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we don't need no stinking titles! photo up top is from fav webtoon.

[image]

3rd person pov
A small raven haired boy was sitting on the floor of a dirty cupboard that he unfortunetly calls his room on his birthday. He had just been beaten by his whale(that's an offense to whales) of an uncle, which to him was comepletely normal and happened on a daily bases. It's sad that this small 5 year old thought that being mercilously beaten and called a freak was normal, but that's the way it had always been for the green eyed boy. He was only five but he had the maturity of an adult. After being abused, bullied, and hated his entire life he had to otherwise he wouldn't make it in this crule world. Even being so young the boy already had many mental dissorders including deppression, anxiety, and PTSD. But no-one knew this. No-one knew anything. No-one knew of the abuse or the dissorders. No-one knew of the bullies. No-one knew of the constant sadness in the boys heart. No-one saw through the mask poor little harry potter put up, and for that reason...this boy was not okay.

As small harry cried in his cupboard at privet drive a fuming potions master stomped through the halls of a very different place. *"Why did he have to call me now of all times! There's only 3 more months until the school year starts and there's too much to be done for me to waste time with dumbledore's way-too-cheerful blabbering!"* the potions teacher named severus snape angirly thought as he whispered the password and stepped into the headmaster's office, pulling himself together before walking in. "What is it that you needed dumbledore? School is starting soon and there's much to do" severus said "I know i know...please severus, sit down. I know your busy but we need to talk about something very important, and it cannot wait." dumbledore said calmly. He had managed to peak

snape's interest so he begrudgidly sat down. "Now severus...i...well..." dumbledore trailed off, this caught snape off guard *"this man may be insufferable but he's not dumb. He always knows what to say. What could possibly be so bad that it was throwing even dumbleore off his rythum?"* snape thought, begginning to get more engaged in the conversation "Well spit it out won't you. I'm growing impatient" snape said "Yes...here. it's a letter that was written to you years ago. I didn't give it to you because the person who wrote it told me not to until a certain someone was five" dumbledore said "i'm well over five dumbledore" snape said sarcasticly "i wasn't talking about you, severus." dumbledore replied, taking a lemon drop and popping it in his mouth. "i will leave the room as you read, you'll need privacy" said dumbledore as he closed the door behind him. Severus was REALLY confused. He decided to just open the letter and find out for himself what was going on.

Dear severus,
Sev...i'm so sorry. You made a mistake back in school, what you said was wrong but you so obviously regretted it. I should have forgiven you. But that's not what this letter is about. It's about my son harry. Everyone knows that harry is me and jame's child, after all he does look exactily like james. But...that isn't the truth. The truth is that it's only coincidense that harry looks so similar to james, in reality harry is not jame's child, but yours. I'm sure you remember our "affair" back in school. Well...you got me preganent, but it was a delayed pregnancy(pretend that's a thing) ***which is why i had harry so long afterwards. Harry is your child severus. So...i'm writing you to ask that if something were to happen that left harry without me and james, i need YOU to be there for him. I need you to really be his father. Take care of him, and love him. Back then i did love you severus, but it's to late now. Take care of our child.***
Love,your Lilly.

Snape had tears threatening to spill when he finished reading, lilly had loved him, and he had a son! He was sad, but he was also happy. He knew nothing about children, and quite frankly he didn't like them much, but he was willing to push all of that asside and care for harry, because he had a son. He was a father and he was

going to be the best father there ever was. Now all that was left was to get harry. He walked outside as fast as he could and found dumbledore "I need to get harry now! Where is he?!" yelled severus. Dumbledore smiled softly at him "so i'm guessing your planning on caring for your son?" dumbldore asked "Of course! Now where is he?" snape asked again. Dumbledore sighed and pulled out a piece of paper and a quill "number 4 privet drive, you'll find him there." dumbledore said, handing the piece of paper to snape "Thank you" snape said and apparated away.

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oi! what the hells wrong with you making another harry potter fanfiction!? Well my dear readers i just have so many- "PaPYruSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!!!!!" shut it -so many ideas i thought "aLPhAbeTtYyy SPAgeTTyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!!!!!!!!!!" WILL YOU 2 PLEASE SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!! I KNOW YOU LOVE PAPYRUS SANS AND I KNOW YOU LOVE SPAGGETTI PAPPYRUS BUT I"M TRYING TO TALK!!!!!! "clears throat" soooooo....as i was saying i just have so many ideas so i thought why not just write another fanfic? And then i was like yeahhh- "UNDYNE THE UNDYING!!!!!!" -THAT"S IT!!! HOLD STILL YOU LITTLE SHI-Beeeep thecnical difficultys.

Ummm I'm editing this like forever later just to say I have no frucking clue why I added this end bit it is so weird but also funny in a weird way so I'm keeping it, and I promise I am not as cringe now, ٩(◕‿◕)[bye].

heyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

[image]

3rd person pov
Snape arrived at the house his son lived at. *"Son...that feels so weird to say"* thought severus as he went to knock on the door, but he then remembered something *"harry's only living relatives are...oh god! I don't want to talk to petunia and her awfull husband!"* severus thought, getting angry just at the thought of lilly's stupid sister. But he then remembered what he was here for, harry. Pushing away his hatred for the unsuferable clean-o-hollic, snape knocked on the door. The door opened to a smiling petunia dursley, but her smile dropped as soon as she saw who it was "Ahhhhh! Snape! What on earth are YOU doing here!? You are not welcome here! Leave at once!" she screeched, attempting to slam the door on severus, but he stopped it with his foot and pushed his way inside. It looked like a nice household, anyone who came in here would think that a nice family lived in it, but they would be wrong. The family isn't nice at all. The son, even being only 6, was a bully, especiallly to his cousin harry. The father was abusive, not to his son or wife, but to harry. The mother was crule, not to her son or husband, but to harry. Harry had it rough, and severus was about to figure that out. "Ahhhh! Vernon!! Get in here!" she called to her husband. Vernon emediately marched into the room and stopped dead in his tracks when he saw snape "It's one of *their kind*!!!! GET OUT NOW!!!!!" screamed vernon right in snapes face. Severus was growing very tired of this, he cast a spell that sent both of them flying to the couch and spoke before either of them could say another annoying word "I don't want trouble. I simply want to know where harry is." snape said in a dangerous voice. The couple's eyes grew wide with hatred and fear at the mention of their nephew that they hated so much "T-there's no-one here that goes by that name! Just leave!" petunia said in a shaky but hate-filled voice "I know you're lying. It's obvious you don't like the child, so maybe this will help put things into perspective. I am going to take harry back to Hogwarts with me, he will live there so you will never have to see him again, ever." snape said "Really? We'll never have to see him again?" asked

petunia in a hopeful voice that filled snape with rage "*Yes*." he answered coldly "And no-one will know he ever had anything to do with us?" said vernon, sounding just as hopefull as petunia "Yes, i suppose. Now where is he?" snape asked again "In the cupboard" they both answered at once. This made snape furious "AND MIND EXPLAING WHY IN BLOODY HELL YOU LOCKED A 5 YEAR OLD IN A CUPBOARD!?!?" snape bellowed "That's where he sleeps. We could give him dudley's spare room but *freaks* like him don't *deserve* anything." answered vernon in a venom filled voice. Snape walked to the cupboard quickly, partly because he wanted to get harry out of there fast and partly because he knew if he stayed near those dreaded muggles any longer he'd surely committ a felony. He reached the cupboard and opened the door, emediatley being hit with the strong sent of blood. He looked down and saw harry huddled in the corner crying, he looked terrified. Snape knelt down and spoke in a soft whisper "Harry...can you please come out?" asked snape. The small child flinched as he said so "Hey...it's okay...i won't hurt you" snape said in such a kind voice that it suprised him. Harry only cowered further into the corner at the sound of this. Severus then realized he wasn't getting through to the child so he did the only thing he could think of, he leaned over and slowly began to pick harry up and bring him out of the cupboard. Harry flinched at the touch and began to cry harder, obviously trying not to. As snape finally got harry into the light he gasped at what he saw. Cuts, bruises and burn marks covered harrys body, his shirt was much too large for him, and he was deathly thin. That's when the reality of it all hit snape like a wave *"They had been hurting him. Those awful muggles were abusing harry. His harry. His **son**."* severus thought. He had brought a sleep draught with him, so he made harry drink it. The child obviously was scared out of his witts. He was shaking and trying to hold in sobs that managed to escape his lips anyway,but he wasn't struggling, and he didn't even think twise before taking the potion. That's when snape realized what these muggles had done to him. They had taught harry to not fight. To be submissive and not put up a fuss. Even when the boy was in such obvious distress, he tried to hide it. It made snape furious. Once harry was asleep snape walked back into the living room to find an extra child there *"it must be the monster's son."* thought snape as he walked past them to the front door. But right as he opened the door he stopped. He quickly shot 3 quick spells at

them and apparated back to hogwarts with his son safe in his arms.

I felt so bad while writing this! And don't worry, draco will be here soon to get his hubby(harry)!

welp, what can ya do

[image]

3rd person pov
It had been about 2 hours since severus had gotten harry and brought him to his quarters. Harry was still asleep, severus had put him in the spare room and conjured up a simple bed. He had used a healing spell to heal his wounds but there were still plenty of scars left behind. He wanted to wait until harry was awake, informed, and comfortable to ask him what he wanted his room to be like. Snape would never admitt it, but he was nervous to raise a child. Yes, he was happy about it, but there was so much more to parenting than just making sure they don't get themselves killed. You have to love and care for them. You have to make sure they're happy and healthy. You have to make enough time for them and help them when they're sad. It was such a big responsability, but the worst part was that he would have an extra load to carry with this specific child, and that means the trauma. Severus knew for a fact that harry had to have some sort of trauma or problem, there's no way he could have been that badly abused and not be messed up in some way. So severus would have to help harry get through whatever he was going through along with all the other trials and tribulations of parenting. "sigh" "i don't know if i can do this..." severus whispered to himself, but quickly pushed that thought away *"No! I may have only just learned he was my son, but i will be a great father to him! I'll teach him to trust me, and i'll love him no matter what!"* severus thought triumphantly. But just then he heard a loud thud come from harry's room.

3rd person pov
Harry woke up and felt really...awake. It was weird 'cos he always had a hard time sleeping, and even when he did sleep he always had nightmares, but he couldn't remember waking up once last night. He then realized that he was comfy? It didn't make sense. he sat up and looked around only to realize that this wasn't his cupboard. He began to freak out. *"Why am i not in my cupboard!?"* he thought frantically. He then realized that he was in a bed, and

quickly jumped off. He landed on the floor with a loud thud and became mortified. He suddenly forgot where he was, he didn't know where he was, he just knew that uncle vernon was gonna beat him really bad for making a loud noise. He began to shake and sob, not wanting to be in more pain than he already was in. Just then the door to the room he was in burst open and severus walked in. Harry began to crawl away from the man, confused, thinking it was his uncle coming to beat him "Harry! What happened!?" severus yelled not to loudly.

I love Miraculous Ladybug.I don't care that it's cheesy.It's great. chap 4.

[image]

3rd person pov
As soon as severus heard the noise he ran to harry's room as fast as he could and threw open the door. "Harry! What happened!?" he yelled,trying not to be to loud. Harry only backed farther into the corner, he didn't seem to know what was happening. He was just mumbling to himself, something along the lines of "don't hurt me" or maybe it was "i'm sorry"? Severus stopped and looked at his child, trying to think of what to do in this situation, then it hit him *"He's having a PTSD attack!"* severus realized. Severus, being the head of slytherin, knew how to deal with PTSD attacks so he got to work. He slowly sat down next to harry, noticing him flinch violently and once again cursing those damn muggles. He reached out his hand and touched harry's "Harry. Please, calm down, you're okay...you aren't there anymore, they can't hurt you. Please calm down." severus whispered. Nothing seemed to be getting through to the small child, so severus slowly lifted harry's hand to the wall, making him touch it "You feel that harry? See? You aren't at the dursley's anymore, you're at hogwarts, you're with dad." severus slowly said *"Man it feels weird to call myself a dad..."* he thought. After a long time harry finally realized that he wasn't at the dursley's and that they weren't there, he calmed down and the PTSD attack stopped, but he was still freaked out. "Harry...i know that you're probably very confused as to who i am and where you are. So i'll tell you, but you have to promise me that you'll listen. Okay?" severus informed harry "O-okay-y..." harry stuttered, obviously nervous. And so severus explained everything. About him being his real father(obviosly leaving out how, gotta keep the smol bean innocent), and how he took him away from the dursleys, how he'd never have to see them again, how he was at hogwarts, until eventualy he was done with his story "S-so...you...a-are my dad?

And...and...i-i don't have t-to see them anymore?" harry said in more of a question than a statement "Correct. Did you understand the part about magic and hogwarts too?" severus asked, still suprised at how sweet he was being "W-well...the...t-the...d-dursleys told me that m-magic wasn't r-real. S-so...i just don't g-get it..." harry replied, still very unsure. Severus silently cursed those muggles *"How dare they not tell harry about magic! And to tell him that it isn't real!? Unbeleivable!"* severus angirly thought "Well...they lied. Magic *is* real. I will show you some." severus said in a much meaner tone than he meant to, letting some of his anger at the dursleys go towards his son "I...I'm sorry harry. I didn't mean to get angry." severus explained after seeing how scared his tone had made the child. Harry was very suprised by the opology he had gotten. He was suprised by everything. He was suprised that he had a father. He was suprised that said father seemed to care about him. He was suprised that magic really exsisted. He was suprised by the fact that he wouldn't have to see the dursleys anymore. He was just really suprised by everything that has happened within the last couple hours. But he was most suprised at the fact that he some how felt happy. Harry couldn't even begin to remember the last time he had been genuinely happy. He could remember plenty of times when he had faked happiness, but being truly happy was a very rare thing for him. Harry, although still skeptical, opened up a little more. He didn't understand why, but he trusted this man that claimed to be his father. He just knew that he wasn't lying, that he really was his real dad, and that he loved harry and wouldn't hurt him. Even though he had never met someone who didn't want to hurt him, he just...knew this man was kind. Harry was messed up. He had many mental disorders, and had always been hurt and hated. He had always, and still did beleive that he was worthless and freaky, but just this once, he was willing to open up, and allow himself to beleive he can be loved.

Yo. I'm tired. I should be doing school right now but i just don't want to. There's only a day left till my birthday! It's on the first of october. i'm turning...well...an age. I'm not gonna tell you my age because i don't want to but i will tell you this. I'm defenitly way to young to be on wattpad and to be writing these kinds of stories but imma keep doing it anyway 'cos i don't give a fuck! FUCK 2020!!!

Another chapter of saddness and my overwhelming stupidity. Hows your day going?

[image]

In my au the Malfoys are way nicer and they have nothing to do with voldemort.

3rd person pov

It had been 2 weeks since severus had retreived harry from the dursleys. Harry was still skeptical and afraid, but he was warming up to severus, he even started calling him dad. Severus was happy having harry around, it gave his cold dungeon a bit of life. However it did make it VERY difficult to get any work done. There was only about 2 months left until school started back up so naturaly severus had a lot of work to do, but now that he had a child around he found it harder to do the work since he constantly needed to be watching harry. No matter how mature the boy seemed he was still a 5 year old, so he needed attention. Severus still hadn't introduced his son to the rest of the faculty at Hogwarts. He had tried to get harry to talk to Dumbledore but he ended up getting so scared that he passed out. After that severus decided that it was best to keep him away from other people until he felt safer. However that plan came to an end when he got a letter from his best friend, Lucius Malfoy, saying that he needed severus to look after his son, Draco Malfoy. Draco was the same age as harry and was also severus's god-son. Severus and lucius had been best friends since they themselves were in hogwarts, so naturaly when lucius and his wife narcissa had a child severus was named the god-father. Severus and draco were close because they saw eachother very often. The kid was kind and good-natured but also spoiled and a bit bratty at times. Severus thought that the boys might get along and that it would be good for harry to see another child his age, so he agreed.

That was yesterday so today is the day that draco would be arriving. He would stay at hogwarts with severus for 3 weeks until his parents got back from their trip. He still hadn't told harry about this though, so that's what he was going to do right now. Severus walked down the short hallway of his dungeon and knocked on harry's door, he heard a small "come in." so he opened the door. He found harry playing with the toys that severus had gotten him. The room was very clean, it always was clean because the dursleys had always made harry do all the cleaning, so he was very good at it, and because he thought that severus would get mad at him if it was dirty. Severus walked in and sat down on harry's bed "Come here harry, i need to talk to you." severus said "Alright dad!" harry said enthusiasticly. Harry's stuttering problem had gotten better because it was caused by his anxiety and he no longer felt anxious here. "Harry...you...you don't like talking to new people, do you"?" severus asked, already knowing the answer "No...n-new people scare me, dad..." harry said in a small voice "I know. And that's okay. I get that new people scare you, but...someone new is coming here in a couple of hours." severus said carefully "W-what!? B-b-but dad! I-i-i-i-i-i...please don't..." harry said, back to stuttering "I'm sorry harry but there's nothing i can do about it! A very good friend of mine's son needs to be watched over. My friends name is lucius malfoy and his son, the boy who's going to be staying here, is draco malfoy. Draco is my god-son and he's the same age as you. I think you'll get along but you have to promise to give him a chance. I'm not angry with you harry, i know why you're so skeptical of new people, but draco is a nice boy. Please give him a chance. For me." severus said "I...o-okay...i'll give him a chance." harry replied. "good. he'll be here in a couple of hours, he's going to be staying here for 3 weeks. I love you harry, i'll be in my office doing work if you need anything." severus said "Love you too dad." harry replied just as severus walked out.

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the pick up top is from shera. Literaly one of the best shows ever invented.

More shera 'cos i love it. Chapter whatever.

[image]

3rd person pov
It had been 2 hours since harry and severus had talked about draco coming over and there was now only an hour left till he got there. Naturaly, harry was freaking out and overthinking everything. *"W-what if he doesn't like me!? What if he's a bully like dudley!? Wait...what if he's really cute!? Aww man i hope he isn't cute...'cos if he is then i'm probably gonna start blushing and then dad will notice and he'll get rid of me and i'll have no choice but to go back to the dursleys and everything will be just like it used to be!"* harry thought. The reason harry thought that severus would get rid of him if he blushed at draco is because of the dursleys(wow, suprising). Harry had always liked boys, he had had crushes on boys and he always blushed when he saw a cute boy. Of course the dursleys ended up finding out about this and because they're such stupid homophobic simple-minded dumb smelly gross idiotic horrible fucking shitty extras(sorry, kinda went on a rant there)they always told him that it was freaky for a boy to like a boy and convinced him that there was something wrong with him because he did and that no-one would ever acxept him for it. Harry was so lost in thought that he didn't realize that it had been an hour already, and he didn't hear severus welcome the malfoys. "Lucius!" severus shouted "Severus!" lucius responded. They both hugged and then did a weird way-to-complicated hand-shake they had made up years ago. "Haha...silly boys..." Narcissa mumbled "Well, it's very nice to see you severus, but we must go." Narcissa said "Oh, of course dear. Well, goodbye severus. Thank you again for taking care of draco. We'll see you when we come to pick him up in 3 weeks. Draco, be good for severus, me and mom love you." lucius said as he kissed draco on the head. "I love you dear. We'll be back before you know it, and like your father said, be good for severus." Narcissa added. "Okay! I promise i'll be good! Love you too!" draco shouted as his mother and father stepped back into the fire place. They took floo powder,

waved goodbye, shouted (insert place that they're going 'cos i ain't bothered) and they were gone. Severus knelt down to draco's level "Sooooo...how has my favorite god-son been?" severus asked in a silly tone "Hahaha! Sev! I'm your *only* god-son." draco replied with a goofy grin "Oh yeah, i had forgotten." severus lied "No you didn't. You're just weird." draco said, still grinning "Oof, my feelings." severus replied. They were so wrapped up in their conversation that neither of them had noticed the other child that had entered the room until he spoke up "U-um...D-dad?" harry said, the fear obvious in his voice "I-is this t-that b-boy you s-said w-was coming o-over?" harry asked, stuttering like crazy "Oh! Harry, i was just about to come and get you. Yes, this is draco. Come say hi." severus said carefully, knowing how scared harry was. He hesitated, but eventualy he walked over. But as soon as he got to where they were standing harry just hid behind severus. Draco was extremely confused "Sev? Who is this? And why did he call you dad?" draco asked with a curious look on his face. It's then that severus remembered that he had never told the malfoys about harry. For the first couple weeks he had just been so focused on harry that he hadn't thought to tell them and then when they contacted him he mainly just focused on getting things ready and telling harry. "Ummm...so...draco. This is my son. It's all a very long story as to how i found out he was my son and got custody of him but he's here and he lives with me. I didn't tell you or your parents because i wanted it to be a suprise." severus said, lying about the last part because he didn't want to admit it had slipped his mind "Wow! Really!? That's so cool! What's his name?" draco asked, obviously excited that he'd have a kid to play with. You see draco's family was VERY rich. And they lived extremely far away from anyone else, because of this draco had never really had any other kids to play with, and even when they went out and bumped into other children he just never seemed to like them. "His name *used* to be Harry Potter, but now it's Harry Evans Snape(they went and got it changed like a week ago)." severus responded. "Okay then, it's nice to mee-wait...DID YOU JUST SAY HARRY POTTER!? Like *the* Harry Potter!? Harry freaking Potter is your son! OMG!!" draco practicaly screamed, earning a flinch from harry "Draco please stop screaming you're scaring harry and-wait who taught you that word!?" severus said, trying not to be too loud "Oh...haha...I heard dad say it!" draco responded. At this point even severus had forgotten that harry was

there, everyone was screaming, draco was asking so many questions, severus was still trying to find out why draco had used what he thought to be a cuss word, there was just so much going on, too much going on, and before anyone knew what was happening, harry had passed out.

This entire chapter was on drugs.

Why...Just Why? What is life? Why are we here? Chap 7. ugh.

[image]

3rd person pov
Harry woke up and looked around. He was in his room. Nothing seemed different but he had a bad feeling. Then he remebered what had happened, he remebered draco and all the noises and then blackness. He started to freak out. *"I can't beleive i passed out! And right infront of draco and dad! They're both gonna think i'm weak! Dad is going to get rid of me! Oh my god why am i so useless!?"* harry thought, begginning to cry. Just then severus walked in. "Harry! Are you ok!? Why are you crying!?" severus asked. But harry was too far gone to hear him, well he *heard* him but he wasn't really comprehending what he was saying. The reason for this being that he was having a panic attack. As soon as severus realized this he ran over to harry "Harry! Harry, please calm down. It's okay. No-ones angry. No-ones gonna hurt you. You're safe. I'm here." severus said in a soothing voice, attempting to calm the poor child. It seemed to be working because he calmed down a bit so severus kept it up. Calmly telling his son soothing words and that he would be okay, and eventualy the panic attack stopped, the only reminence being the tears on harry's face.

Sorry this chapter is so short. The pic up top is logicality. And to make up for the length of this chapter here's a video.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPn5WKUBzhI

I LIVE for classic sans.I also live for sanders sides. I also live for ink sans.

sorry i haven't posted in so long. pic up top is from great webtoon.

[image]

3rd person POV
While Severus was in Harry's room soothing him to sleep, Draco was sitting on the couch feeling very guilty. Severus had tried to tell him it wasn't his fault, but he just felt so bad. While Harry was sleeping Severus had begun to explain the reason Harry had passed out, but was cut off by Harry's panic attack. You see, much like Harry, Draco was extremely mature for his age. His parents didn't want him to be ignorant to the world around him so, while making sure he still stays sweet and innocent, they had explained to him the horrors if this world. They talked about abuse, watched the news, they told him about various mental disorders and the symptoms they had. Many would argue that it's wrong to teach a 5 year old such things, but draco's parents didn't destroy his innocence or deprive him of his childhood by doing this. They made him smart. They made sure that he knew this world isn't all sunshine and rainbows so that he would be prepared. After all... Knowledge is power.

Sorry this chapter was so short. And sorry I haven't posted in so long😓. I did this one from my phone.

hewo! i don't know what to call this chapter.

[image]

3rd person POV
Eventually harry fell asleep, but when Severus walked back into the living room draco was still sitting on the couch looking solemly at the news channel. (I know back in the original time harry Potter is set in is the 1900s so they didn't have advanced technology but in my au they did have advanced tech and stuff.) Severus looked at the time and realized how late it was so he put draco to bed. He himself was about to go to bed when a post owl flew through his window and dropped a letter on the kitchen table. He opened the letter and found that it was from his cousin Willow. Him and his cousin had been close ever since they were little so Severus was happy to here from them. Willow was bullied when they were younger because they're non binary, meaning that they don't identify as one gender. The letter stated that Willow was traveling and needed a place to stay. Severus wrote a reply saying that he was perfectly fine with them staying with Severus for however long they needed. He sent the letter off with the post owl and went to bed.

I'm so sorry if I got it wrong with identifying Willow. Like saying they and them. I'm not sure if that's the right way to say it. Basically I'm sorry if I got It wrong, I don't mean to offend anyone, I'm just dumb.

not a part please read

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Hi! I'm sorry I haven't been posting any chapters lately. I don't really have any ideas for this and schools kept me really busy. Here's a bunch of One Piece fan art to make up for it! 😶

Ok maybe not a BUNCH, but u get it. Oh! I'm actually currently working on my first One Piece fanfic! I'm still writing the first chapter cos first chapters are always hardest for me but it'll be out soon! Have a somewhat ok day!

NEW CHAPTER IM SORRY ITS BEEN SO LONG

I don't ship all might x aizawa but the comic up top is still cute nonetheless

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3rd person POV

Harry had been in his room all day, playing with his toys or napping. He wanted to go out, but he was too afraid to talk to Draco. Severus had been continuously telling Harry that Draco was a nice boy who wouldn't do anything to hurt him in any way, he believed him, but was still far too nervous. But eventually, Severus had had enough. " Harry? Can we please talk? " Severus asked from the doorway to Harry's room. Harry nodded, knowing what this was about. Severus walked in and sat on Harry's bed "look, I know you don't want to talk to Draco, but I promise you he's very nice. While I understand that you're skeptical, I can't have you stay in your room hiding from people the rest of your life. I know you get nervous, and I know you don't trust people, but the only way you'll ever get over that is if you do something about it. So would you please just try?" Severus asked, voicing what had been on his mind all day. Harry knew his father was right. He knew he needed to get over all these trust issues some day, or at the very least he had to try. "O-okay... I'll try. But, do y-you promise you'll be with me the whole time? " Harry answered, looking up at his father. "I promise, now cone on" Severus answered, holding out his hand for Harry to take. Severus led Harry to the living room where Draco was curled up on the couch reading. He was so emersed in his book that he had yet to pay any mind to the two people standing across the room from him. Severus leaned down to Harry's level, "Now, go up and talk to him." He whispered. "B-but, what if i-i bother h-him? He's reading, h-he p-probsbly wants to be l-left alone. " Harry whispered back, worried that he'd anger him. "Don't worry, he won't be mad. And I'm right here if you need me. Now go" Severus smiled at him, Harry let go of his fathers hand and slowly, reluctantly, made his way over to where Draco was still sitting. Once he was in front of

him, Harry croaked out a "H-hi... ", Causing Draco to look up from his book for the first time. At first they just stared at each other, until Draco broke out into a huge smile. " Hello! " He said back. Harry relaxed a bit, seeing that Draco seemed nice, but was still on edge. "How about you come on the couch with me? We could pick a movie! " Draco suggested. Harry was a bit hesitant, but eventually got up onto the couch, sitting far away from Draco. Draco gave him a quizzical look, but quickly brushed it aside "what do you wanna watch? " He asked. Harry had never really seen a movie. He'd seen parts of some while cleaning, but he'd never watched a whole one, so he had no idea what he wanted to watch. "Y-you can pick. " Harry responded simply. In the end Draco chose a movie called "Crayons", it was about a world where crayons were alive, but all the other crayons were always mean to the white crayon because she didn't get used as much, but in the end she proved to the other crayons that she could be just as good as they are, and they all lived happily ever after. Both boys enjoyed the movie, Draco was laughing and smiling so much, it was contagious, and Harry couldn't help but smile too.

Sorry it's a bit short, and I'm sorry it's been so incredibly long since I posted.

WOW

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Holy shite I've been on wattpad for nearly 2 years now. Dats kinda weird to think about

[image]